

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, 1877, with transcript

Letter from Miss Mabel Hubbard to Mr. Alexander Braham Bell. Sunday P.M. (1877). My darling Alec:

I've been breaking my heart up into the smallest pieces, because as usual I couldn't think of a thing to say to you until Eddie Wilson was out of my reach. Then- just half a minute later rushed a crowd of messages I was dying to send — over me. O dearie me, never send either a messenger boy, telegraph boy, or Eddie Wilson boy, or any other kind of boy out to me again if you can possibly keep your message waiting until you bring it yourself. I'm sure to remember lots of things the moment the boy's back is out of sight, though he might stay in sight all day without my evolving a single idea out of my brain. Then you should remember telegrams and car tickets cost something. Thanks for the telegrams, picture and patent. How many patents have you and when are they. I don't think I have anything more to say, my principal message was to send my greetings dear love and violent scoldings for not coming up to dinner if you were in Boston all day. I did not dare to tell this to Cousin Mary or she would have been hurt.

I have copied Gov. Howards letter and will send it to Papa and will also write to your “madman” and keep the letter for your signature. When shall I see you again?

Only don't telegraph pray , it isn't worth while. I'll not expect you until you come. I shall be in town tomorrow afternoon, if you have anything very important to communicate send to me care Dr. Parker 109 Boylston St., Boston between half past two and four.

This is all at present, from your loving, Little girl.

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I forgot to transmit the following copy of a resolution unanimously passed at 1½ P.M.
Never let a message go back to A.G.B. without at least — a line of greetings. M.G.H.
Another P.S. to say I am so thankful I have my picture back, you may stay away as long as
you please and I shall not mind so much.